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## Carnival Prices still in effect

at

### Israel's

Everything for Everybody.

New Israel Block.

**PAUL E. MEETING**

Architect

Furnish plans and specifications on short notice. Office at Eagle Cornice works, west of 2nd on center street.

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Court House.

Land Filings, Contests, Final Proofs, in fact anything you want in the land business, correctly and promptly attended to at once.

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## THE M. B. GOLDENBERG COMPANY.

THE BIG, BUSY STORE  
**Dealers in Everything.**

We offer for sale this week

**2,000 Pairs**

Men's, Women's and Children's

**Shoes**

**At 25 per cent below cost**

We do not give tickets to shows but we save enough on every \$2.00 purchase to buy a ticket to a first class opera.

If you are looking for real bargains come at once to

**The M. B. GOLDENBERG CO., Inc.**

### Norton Notes.

(Correspondence.)

Planting is stopped in this vicinity and rabbit hunting is all the go.

Mrs. R. M. Bates and children have gone to Roswell.

Joe Ballard, of Stratford, I. T., has filed on a claim near here. He says there are a lot of Indian Territory people coming to Quay county.

Clyde Mayhall has built a house on his claim and has also put out an orchard.

The community was grieved to hear the sad news of the death of Mrs. Catherine Babcock, mother of Mrs. D. Roy Welch, occurring the 15th inst. The funeral service took place from the residence of Mrs. Welch and the remains were laid to rest in the Norton cemetery at four o'clock in the afternoon of the 16th inst. Mrs. Babcock came to Quay county last December for the benefit of her health, and during the last four months of her illness she was entirely helpless. She was 80 years of age, spending the major part of her life in Michigan, where the family accumulated a fortune, which is now left to her three daughters, Mrs. D. Roy Welch, of Norton, being the youngest. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Whittington.

Victoriano Montano, one of our successful sheep men, has begun the lambing of his flocks. His sheep did well till the advent of the recent storm, which has cost him the loss of a small percentage of lambs.

M. W. Bates and wife attended the cattlemen's convention at Roswell. They met many buyers who told them that steers are \$2.00 to \$2.50 better prices than last year. Many contracts have been made for spring deliveries at good figures. Now with a few warm days the grass will be good and the stockmen will reap a good crop of calves, and the farmers an abundant yield of kaffir and pumpkins. So, all in all, Quay county will this year wear her Sunday clothes.

#### CARD OF THANKS.

Mrs. D. Roy Welch is grateful to friends and neighbors who kindly assisted during the late illness of her mother; Mrs. Catherine Babcock, whose death occurred on the 15th inst.

#### The Pleasure of Old Age.

Free from the distractions of life, the aged are at leisure to observe and admire. "I never knew," said Cornaro, "that the world was beautiful until I reached old age." This period was frequently declared by him to be the most beautiful of his life. Writing at the age of ninety-one, he said that he felt it his duty to make known to the world that man could attain to an earthly paradise after the age of eighty, but only by means of the two virtues, self restraint and temperance. At that time he was writing eight hours a day, walking and singing many other hours, enjoying the beauties of nature and abundant in labors for the good of mankind.—Good Health.

### A LEPAGE PICTURE.

The Work That Brought the Artist Public Recognition.

The label on a certain spring water still in use was designated by Du Maurier, who was probably not overpaid for it, and a New York artist who has since gained distinction ekes out the hardest part of his early struggles by designing advertisements for a commercial house. There have been many more perhaps, but the most conspicuous on record is Bastien Lepage, who through this very fact was forced into fame. He was pursued by unmerciful disaster through his youth in his efforts to study art. His mother worked in the fields to keep a sickly boy at school. At fifteen he went alone to Paris, starved for seven years, painted without success, but still—painted. He had just finished a picture to send to the Salon when Paris was besieged, and he rushed with his comrades to the trenches.

On the first day a shell fell into his studio and destroyed his picture, and another shell burst at his feet, wounding him. He was carried home and lay ill and idle for two years. Then he returned to Paris and, reduced to absolute want, painted cheap fans for a living.

One day a manufacturer of some patent medicine ordered a picture from him to illustrate its virtues. Lepage, who was always sincere, gave his best work to this advertisement. He painted a landscape in the April sunlight. The leaves of tender green quivered in the breeze. A group of beautiful young girls gathered around a fountain from which the elixir of youth sprang in a bubbling stream. Lepage believed there was real merit in it.

"Let me offer it at the Salon?" he asked his patron.

The manufacturer was delighted. "But first paint a rainbow arching over the fountain," he said, "with the name of my medicine upon it."

Lepage refused.

"Then I will not pay you a sou for the picture."

The price of this picture meant bread for months, and the painter had long needed bread. The chance of admission to the salon was small. He hesitated. Then he silenced his hunger and carried the canvas to the salon. It was admitted.

Its great success insured Lepage public recognition, and his later work gained him a place among the greatest of living artists.

### PROVERBS OF MEXICO.

The noise is more than the powder—the Mexican way of saying it is "hot air."

When it rains, we all get wet—the Mexican way of saying, "Misfortunes never come singly."

The devil is not astute because he is the devil, but because he is old—used to express the value of experience.

When bread is cut, crumbs are left, expressing the fact that we all have a share in our neighbors' good fortune.

After the child is drowned, cover up the well—the Mexican way of saying, "After the horse is stolen, lock the stable."

It is better to go around than to fall down, expressing the fact that it is often better to avoid a difficulty than to try to overcome it.—Chicago Journal.

#### An Unpardonable Fault.

Figg—Goodman is dead. He has led a most beautiful and a correct life. Everybody praises him. Fogg—But, confound him, he trumped my ace once when we were playing partners at whist.

#### Sorry He Spoke.

Caller—What did sister say when you told her I was here? Tomma—She said, "Oh, thunder!"—Boston Traveler.

Rhythm and time in the art of music have to come from the heart, not from the machine.—Dr. Joachim.